# SUNBURY

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.



# AMERICAN.

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Philadelphia, April 1, 1818—y

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of the public.
All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Groceries or sold on Commission Philad. April 1, 1815-

#### BASKET MANUFACTORY,

No. 15 South Second street East side, down stairs, PHILADELPHIA. HENRY COULTER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of childrens willow Coaches, Chairs, Cradies, market and travelling baskets, and every variety of basket work manufactured.

Country Merchants and others who wish to purchase such articles, good and cheap, would to well to call on him, as they are all manutactured by him inthe best manner. Philadelphia, June 3, 1848 .- 1y

## CARD & SEAL ENGRAVING.

WM. G. MASON. 46 Chesnut st. 3 doort above 2nd st., Philadelphia Engraver of BUSINESS & VISITING CARDS, Watch papers, Labels, Door plates, Seals and Stamps for Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance, &c., &c.—Always on hand a general assortment of Fine Fancy Goods, Gold pens of every quality. Dog Collars in great variety. Engravers tools Agency for the Manufacturer of Glaziers Dia-

nonds.
Orders per mail (post paid) will be punctually attended to. Philadelphia, April 1, 1848-y

#### MED VERSE PIRST PREMIUM PIANO FORTES. THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed agent for the sale of CONRAD MEYER'S CELE-BATED PREMIUM ROSE WOOD PIANOS.

at this place. These Pianos have a plain, mas-sive and beautiful exterior finish, and, for depth of tone, and elegance of workmanship, are not surpassed by any in the United States These instruments are highly approved of by the most emihent Professors and Composers of

Midusic in this and other cities.

For qualities of tone, touch and keeping in tone upon Concert pitch, they cannot be sucpassaed by either American or European Pianos. Suffice it to say that Madame Castellan, W. V. Wallace, Vieux Temps, and his sister, the cele-

brated Pinnist, and many others of the most distinquished performers, have given these instruments preference over all others.

They have also received the first notice of the three last Exhibitions, and the last Silver Medal by the Franklin Institute in 1843, was awarded

to them, which, with other premiums from the same source, may be seen at the Ware-room No. 52 south Fourth st.
05 Another Silver Medal was awarded to C. Meyer, by the Franklin Institute, Oct. 1845 for

the best Piano in the exhibition.

Again—at the exhibition of the Franklin Institute, Oct. 1846, the first premium and medal was awarded to C. Meyer for his Pianos, although it had been awarded at the exhibition of the year before, on the ground that he had made still greater improvements in his Instruments within the

Again-at the last exhibition of the Franklin Institute, 1847, another Premium was awarded to C. Meyer, for the best Piano in the exhibition At Boston, at their last exhibition, Sept. 1847. C. bleyer received the first silver Medal and Diplorea, for the best square Piano in the exhibition.
These Pianos will be sold at the manufactuser's lowest Philadelphia prices, if not something

lower. Persons are requested to call and exam-ine for themselves, at the residence of the sub-scriber. H. B. MASSER. Sunbury, April 8, 1848 -

### THE CHEAP Brush, Comb and Variety STORE.

BOCKIUS AND BROTHER, AND DEALERS IN COMBS & VARIETIES No 96 North Third, below Race St. and North Esst conner of Third and Market street,

WHERE they offer for sale a general assortment of all kinds of Brushes, Combs and varieties which they are determined to sell Lower than can be purchased e'sewhere.

Country Merchants and others Purchasing in the above line will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere as the quality and prices will be fully guaranteed against all Philedelphia, June 3, 1845-1y.

PHILADELPHIA.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1848.

OLD SERIES VOL. 9, NO. 10.

SELECT POETRY.

BY MRS. S. W. JEWETT.

"Go forth," said the heavenly father,

To one of his scraph train; "Go forth on an errand of mercy To the world of trouble and pain.

"Loosing the galling fetters, That bind the weary and worn; And bear to their glorious mansions, The souls that for bliss are born.

"And away from earth's noxious vapors, Some buds of beauty bring, To bloom in the heavenly gardens, 'Neath the smile of perpetual spring."

And the angel with wings resplendent, Went out from the heavenly band, Midst a chorus of joyful voices, Resounding at God's right hand.

In the street of a crowded city, An old man, beggar'd and poor, Hungary and sick, and sorrowing, Sank down by a rich man's door.

Sleep weighed down his heavy eyelids, And feebly he drew his breath, As beside him, with look of compassion, Alighted the Angel of death.

Then he thought of the years long vanished The lovely the lost, and the dear, Till borne on the wings of sweet visions, He woke in a happier sphere.

There were none on earth to sorrow, That the old man's days were o'er, But myriads bade him welcome, As he neared the heavenly shore.

Slowly night's gathering shadows, Closed round a mother mild. Who, tearful and heavy-hearted, Watched by her dying child.

Fevered and restless and moaning, On his little bed he lay, When the bringht-winged angel drew near

And kissed his last breath away.

So softly the chain was severed-So gently was stayed the breath-It soothed the heart of mourner, And she blessed the Angel of Death.

For she knew that the soul of her darling

Clasped in the arms more tender Than even her fondest love. And still on his holy mission,

Had gone to his Father above-

Did the heaven-sent messenger roam, Gathering God's wandering children To their eternal home.

Those only, whose souls were blighted. And withered by sin and shame, Saw no light in the path of the angel, And knew not from whence he came.

And those, only, who close their spirits In wilful blindness here,

From the light of God's nearer presence Need shrink with distrust and fear.

## DASEE LEWELLYN'S WISH.

"Oh, father! how delightful it would be if you were an outlaw, or a rebel, or something of that sort; then I might be like Ellen in the Lady of the Lake; there would be danger and excitement, and daily sacrifices to make for you! Nay, if you were but an old blind harper, papa, I would be content! Leading you over the hills, as in the olden days of chivalry; in lighted halls and Beauty's bowers to be welcomed everywhere."

Such was the observation made one day by young Dasee Lewellyn, the daughter of Welsh squire, and my very intimate though eccentric friend-a compound, as I sometimes thought her, of Die Vernon and Anna of Gierstein. I was at the time on a visit to Swan Pool, the picturesque residence of Squre Lewellyn, and though Dasee had often amused me with her flashes of sentiment, I felt that her present wish to see her father either a rebel or a beggar

was rather too romantic. "Thank you, my darling: 1 am much obliged to you," said the squire; "but as we are already welcomed by our neighbors most heartily, whenever we go amongst them, I much prefer the conveniences of a comfortable carriage, with the inestimable blessing of eyesight, to toiling

on foot afflicted and wayworn." "But," vehemently urged his daughter, "then we should be welcomed for the sake of genius and the love of art; now it is because you are the Squire of Swan Pool, and the mountains, the old house, and the I your heiress, and that we give good dinners in return, and a ball at Christmas."

"Don't talk any more nonsense, Dasee," answered her father impatiently. "I like side, an impulse which I could not resist sentiment well enough, but not sentiment run mad, as yours seems to be. Why don't red precincts alone. How many new you take a lesson in common sense from graves there were; how many brilliant your friend Miss—there; pointing to me as he said so. "However, we need not rays of the setting sun illuminated the rainsay any more about that just now. So come and kiss me, like a good, sensible girl, and tell me what you think of Mr. Smith, our new pastor !"

"Why," said the good, sensible girl, "he is a great deal too fat and ruddy for a clergyman, and too young and happy-looking. What with his commonplace name, and and commonplace appearance, I can't bear which I had fallen, by the soft sound of

"But my dear," added Dame Winney, the squire's sister and housekeeper, 'a good young pastor, well and conscientiously performing his manifold duties, ought to look happy, if a quiet conscience and peace of The voice—I knew it at once! But how mind can give happiness; and as to being ruddy and robust, what fault is that of his! I am sure he is a most excellent young mother, and the wild, giddy, arial sylph of

man, and we are very fortunate in having the mountain side. But it was Dasee hersuch a successor to our lamented Mr. Morself, and she smiled when I called her

made me weep to listen to, thinking of the sad tale that doubtless formed his history!"

The little c

"Right glad should I be, if he had a tale ments; their prattle ceased; and they

"Mr. Smith think of me indeed!" indigthin, and elegant to-morrow !"

beautiful flowering plants, placed there by early years, the scene of so many wild ex- be carious and interesting. the hand of affection, and carefully tended, ploits. parted. It was evening time, and all was hushed around as Dasee Lewellyn and my
The white-headed squire was gently lead self sat down to rest on a projecting stone. about, not by his daughter—she had other we heard her deep sobs, and her fervent Winny, too, was as active, as kind, as fidgejaculations reached our ears. Dasce was ety, and talkative as ever; but withered, very pale, silent, and thoughtful, looking and shrunken, and slightly deaf (only slighton the mourner with deep interest and ab- ly, she said; going about with a tall silvered hands and an earnest manner softly ex- known to herself. claiming, "Oh I wish that I too had a

Admonition, warning, or reproof was cheerful rooms of the old house once more. We found the squire and Dame Winny busily engaged with a disputation at cribbage; and I fancied I guessed Dasee's feeldear ones, embracing them again and again with unwonted demonstrations of affection even for her, warm and affectionate as she was. Her heart perhaps smote her, but the idle words could not be recalled.

Our sojourn in the pleasant Welsh valley at length terminated; and many years passed away bringing changes to us all, while still at intervals of time we continued to receive tidings of our valued friends at Swan Pool.

Dasee's letters were piquant and artless productions, but affording subjects for serious contemplation, as making the gradual change of circumstances, and the development of feelings which had hitherto lain With heartfelt sorrow, we heard from

Dame Winny of the worthy squires affliction-namely, that he had become a palsied, sightless old man; but then Dame Winny spoke of 'Niece Dasee's beautiful demeanor and dutiful love towards her father; and we shrewedly opined also that the reverend gentleman of the 'ruddy countenance and odious name, was beginning to find favor with the heiress. She herself wrote to us of his many amiable qualities, of his assiduous attentions towards her poor father, who, from his past habits and pursuits, most bitterly felt his present deplorable condition, so that, when the final news reached us of her princely patrionoymic being lost forever in the commonplace one of 'Smith,' we were not much astonished.

After this event our correspondence became irregular. Our wanderings, vicissitudes, and sorrows, and her increasing family, accounted for this; while dear Dame Winney had so much upon her hands, so many calls upon her time and attention, that writing, which had always been a laborious task to her, now became an almost mpossible one.

"Destiny, however, conducted us once more to Lewellyn's home; and at the period of our second visit to Swan Pool, when we gained the summit of the hill, and gazed down on the valley beneath, it might have seemed as if the summer-time of our first visit had come again, only that the summer of the heart had departed, and many wintry blasts impressed reality too vividly for fancy to hold its sway. All was unchanged without: there reposed the sparkling lake, over which Dasce used to skim in her fairly shallop, the ancient trees, church spire rising amidst the dark foliage; all were there as in the days of vore! we passed the burial-ground on the hill impelled me to alight and to enter the sacbow tints; thus telling of glory for the departed, and whispering hope to the survivors, seeming to say. I shall rise again tomorrow; the flowers will bloom another and another summer; and the inmates of these quiet graves are not dead, but sleep-

I was aroused from a deep reverie into infancy's sweet engaging prattle: and on looking up, I saw a portly lady with two fair children standing beside two little grassy

"I should think we are much more for- as we spoke of her numerous offspring: then ancestors, Edward Shippen, who was mayor justified the suspicion which became general says:—"That she was a true woman in the tunate," saucily rejoined the foolish, heed- I knew her again; for the smile was the of the city in the beginning of the eighteenth after its seizure by the Council of Pennsylva- highest possible sense, I do not entertain a less, Dasce, "if Mr. Smith had been a Mr. saucy smile of yore, and the eyes wore the anything else, and a pale interesting, mis- same touching and gentle expression which erable looking person whom it would have so often in girlhood had given promise of The little children watched our move-

to tell thee, thou foolish Dasee!" said the fond father. "But if thou art so full of love as she pointed to Philadelphia." His mansion, called "the evidence of Mrs. Arnold's participation in the not to be expected from her misfortunes, so folly, depend upon it that Mr. Smith will the graves beside her, turning towards me nantly exclaimed the heiress; "I would on our minds. "You do not forget; ah! not have him, even if he grew pale and I see you do not, she whispered, "those thoughtless words once spoken here; when On my second visit to Swan Pool, Dasee I heedlessly exclaimed, "I wish that I too herself reminded me of these words, and had a grave to tend!" Am I not answered: also of the following incident, which took For here sleeps my first born, and by his that day-with its summer-house and gar- may have been intended by Andre to inform side a golden haired cherub babe-a second

for the Welsh peasant attaches peculiar in- I have already said that without all reterest to these sweet memorials of the de- mained unchanged; within, the same, but

Many visits in company together, Dasee hillside, with her pretty children frolicking around us, and I believe, were the usual nor of our conversation analysed, and the oith of the matter extracted, the condensaion would be comprised in a small space, the following quotation of few words amply expressing our volumnious reminiscences-"Experience is the best of school-masters, only the school-fees are heavy."

BEAUTIFULLY EXPRESSED .- No man, howover degraded, is utterly boyond reformation.-Beautifully has Whittier in one of his poems ex-

"As on the White Sea's charmed shore, The Parsce sees his holy hill With dunnest smoke clouds curtained o'er, Yet knows beneath them evermore, The low, pale fire is quivering still; So underneath its clouds of sin, The heart of man retaineth vet

Gleams of its holy origin; And half quenched stars that never set, Dim colors of its faded bow. And early beauty linger there, And o'er its wasted desert blow Faint breathings of its morning air. Oh! never yet upon the scroll

Of the sin-stained, but priceless soul, Hath Heaven inscribed "Despair!" Cast not the clouded gem away, Quench not the dim but living ray-My brother man, beware! With that deep voice which from the skies

Forbade the Patriarch's sacrifice,

God's angel cries, FORBEAR! MILLEY .- The American Journal of Agriultural Science, for September, contains an article by Professor Emmons, on the cultivation of millet. The larger millet is much cultivated in some parts of Europe. Germany, for example, where it is seen in the markets, prepared by seperation from the husk, in the form of beautiful grains, perfectly round, of a golden color. It is used in soups, and boiled by itself with water, it forms an excellent and very wholesome kind of homito an analysis, in order to determine the proportion of nutritive matter it contains. He finds that "compared with wheat or Indian corn, except in oil, it exceeds both in its power of sustaining life." The grain is "rich in the elements which produce bone and muscle, and its straw is not deficient in the elements common to the culvated grasses." He it might be cultivated in this country thinks with profit, as food for animals, as it yields from sixty-five to seventy bushels to the acre.

THE SLOOP OF WAR YORKTOWN sailed from Boston on Wednesday, for the coast of Africa. She takes out Commodore Cooper, who is appointed to the command of the African Squa-

BEAUTIFUL APARTMENTS in Paris, which month, may now be had for sixty.

WOMEN OF THE REVOLUTION.

"Mrs. Smith," and tears came into her eyes ret Shippen; of Philadelphia. One of her gard—and the singularity of the letter itself full justice could be done her. Mr. Sabine century, suffered severe persecutions from nia-that its offer of service in the detail of doubt;" and the same opinion of her is exthe zealots in authority at Boston, for his capwire, needles and gauze, covered a mean- pressed by Mr. Sparks .- Mrs. Ellet. Quakerism; but successful in his business, ing deep and dangerous. This view was tahe amassed a large fortune, and according to ken by many writers of the day; but, admittradition, was distinguished for "having the ting that the letter was intented to convey a governor's house," "Shippen's great house," design or knowledge of the treason, the con-numerous were they, deserted by every a glance which I well understood, for the and "famous house and orchard outside the summation of which was yet distant more friend except her little dog same remembrance flushed simmultaneously town," was built on an eminence, the orchard than a year. The suggestion of Mr. Reed overlooking the city, yellow pines shaded the seems more than probable-that the guilty by whose hands he was to perish, that the rear, a green lawn extended in front, and the correspondence between the two officers un- scaffold was extremely weak; "I pray you, view was unobstructed to the Delaware and der feigned names having been commenced friends, see me up safe," said he, "and for Jersey shores. A princely place, indeed, for in March or April, the letter to Mrs. Arnold coming down let me shift for myself." dens abounding with tulips, roses, and lilies her husband of the name and rank of his a ballad. His last production is called, "A The burial ground was situated on a hill Dasee !" She meekly bowed her head; and It is said to have been the residence for a New York correspondent, and thus encourage ballad made by Geoffrey Chaucer on his side facing the lake; ancient trees spread silence was the only and the best sympathy few weeks of William Penn and his family. a fuller measure of confidence and regard. death bed, laying in great pain." their branches above the grassey mounds, many of which were ornamented with old gabled house—the beloved home of her were guests there at different times would others who have closely investigated the subsaid Quin, the actor; "but I hope to go

Edward Shippen, afterwards Chief Justice | the matter. of Pennsylvania, was the father of Margaret. His family, distinguished among the aristoc- wards its denouement, and only two days racy of the day, was prominent after the before Gen. Washington commenced his tour ants to remove him before the window, that commencement of the contest among those to Hartford, in the course of which he made A woman, clad in mourning garb, entered the churchyard, and, not seeing us, presently knelt down by the side of a newly sently knelt to West Point, that Mrs. Arnonc came the signt of nature. How articles the sently knelt to West Point, that Mrs. Arnonc came the signt of nature. How articles the sently knelt to West Point, that Mrs. Arnonc came the signt of nature. How articles the sently knelt to West Point, that Mrs. Arnonc came the signt of nature. How articles the sently knelt to West Point, that Mrs. Arnonc came the signt of nature. How articles the sently knelt to West Point, that Mrs. Arnonc came the signt of nature. How articles the sently knelt to West Point, that Mrs. Arnonc came the sently knelt to West Point, that Mrs. Arnonc came the sently knelt to West Point, that Mrs. Arnonc came the sently knelt to West Point, that Mrs. Arnonc ca made grave, on which the flowers, but dy on our former visit to Swan Pool, what were opposed to American Independence. She passed the last night at Smith's house, lately planted, were struggling to regain electricity and strength. We saw her tie them up, and pluck off the faded leaves; was heard has dear asks and her fervent. We have the former visit to Swan Pool, what were opposed to American independence. The youngest of them—only eighteen years there could be no doubt; it was perfectly heartfelt and decided. Dame the former visit to Swan Pool, what were opposed to American independence. The youngest of them—only eighteen years of age—beautiful, brilliant, and fascinating, full of spirit and gayety—the toast of the quarters. When Washington and his officers monament. His vanity was conspicuous British officers while their army occupied arrived at West Point, having sent from Philadelphia-became the object of Arnold's Fishkill to announce their coming, Lafayette admiration. She had been "one of the brigh- reminded the Chief, who was turning his sorbing attention; and when at length the headed stick, stumping loudly up and down test of the belles of the Mischianza;" and horse into a road leading to the river, that poor woman left the burial place, she arose the stairs and passages; ever giving warn- it is somewhat curious that the knight who Mrs. Arnold would be waiting breakfast; to and sought the new made grave, with clasp- ing of the dear old lady's approach un- appeared in her honor on that occasion chose which Washington sportively answered. "Ah for his motto a bay leaf with the motto, "un- you men are all in love with Mrs. Arnold, There were so many tiny Smiths run- changeable." This gay and volatile young and wish to get where she is as soon as posning about that it seemed unlikely there creature, accustomed to the display connec-sible. Go, breakfast with her and do not was any real danger of there being indi- ted with "the pride of life," and the homage wait for me." alike useless. We silently left the spot, vidually spoiled by grandpapa or Aunt paid to beauty in high station, was not one to Mrs. Arnold was at breakfast with her hus-Winny. We observed that they all wore resist the lure of ambition, and was captiva- band and the aids-de-camp-Washington black sashes, and that Dasee also was attir- ted, it is probable, through her girlish fancy, and the other officers having not yet comeed in mourning, thus giving notice of a recent loss; we found on inquiry, that she had not long buried the second child she have had their effect upon her relatives. He left the room immediately, went to his ings as she sprang into the arms of these had not long buried the second child she had lost; her eldest born, a promising boy to have had their effect upon her relatives, He left the room immediately, went to his of seven years old, had been taken from one of whom, in a manuscript letter, still exher a few years previously, and she had tant, says: "We understand that Gen. Ar- formed her of the necessity of his instant mourned his loss nearly to the death ; but | nold, a fine gentleman, lays close siege to | flight to the enemy, This was probably the this last bereavement found the mother | Peggy"-thus noticing his brilliant and im- first intelligence she received of what had calm and resigned, prepared to render back posing exterior, without a word of informa- been going on. The news overwhelmed her. the priceless treasure unto Him who gave | tion or inquiry as to his character and princi- and when Arnold quitted the apartment he

> A letter from Arnold to Miss Shippens | Her almost frantic condition-plunged into, and rancor of his heart, in the allusions to the doubtless buried in his own bosom.

> Some writer have taken delight in representing Mrs. Arnold as another Lady Macwhose inordinate vanity and ambition were nold's marriage, it is true, brought him more | lain!" continually into familiar association with the enemies of American liberty, and strengthened distrust of him in the minds of those who remain in Philadelphia. The traitor's papers had seen enough to condemn in his previous conduct; and it is likely that his propensity for extravagance was encouraged by his wife's taste for luxury and display, while she on her, and by an order of the Council, dated exerted over him no saving influence.

In the words of one of his best biographers the had no domestic security for doing right ance of the war. She accordingly departed -no fireside guardianship to protect him from the tempter. Rejecting, as we do utterly, the theory that the wife was the instigator of his crime-all common principles of human action being opposed to it-we still believe that there was nothing in her influence or associations to countervail the persuasions to which he untimely yielded. She was young, gay, and frivolous; fond of display and admiration, and used to luxury; she was utterly unfitted for the duties and privations of a poor man's wife. A loyalist's daughter, she had been taught to mourn over the pageantry of colonial rank and authority, and to recollect with pleasure the pomp of those brief ny. Professor Emmons has subjected millet | days of enjoyment, when military men of the noble station were her admirers. Arnold had no counsellor on his pillow to urge him to the imitation of homely republican virtue, to stifuulate him to follow the rugged path of a revolutionary patriot, He fell; and though his wife did not tempt or counsel him to ruin there is no reason to think she ever attered a word or made a sign to deter him."

Her instrumentality in the intercourse carried on while the iniquitous plan was maturing, according to all probability, was an unconscious one. Major Andre, who had been intimate in her father's family while Gen. Howe was in possession of Philadelphia. wrote to her from New York in August, 1779, to solicit her remembrance, and offering his services to procure supplies, should she require any, in the millinery department, in which he says, playfully, the Meschianza had formerly rented for six bundred francs a given him skill and experience. The period at which this missive was sent-more than tion followed him through his guilty career, Ireland.

a year after Andre had parted with the "fair possessed great excellence of character; but The wife of Benedict Arnold was Marga- circle" for which he professes such lively re- no particulars have been obtained by which ject, is in favor of Mrs. Arnold's innocence in through it with becoming dignity."

It was after the plot was far advanced to-

left her lying in a swoon on the floor.

camp at Raritan February 8th, 1779, not loug pathy by Col. Hamilton, in a letter written before their marriage, shows the discontent the next day: "The General," he says, went to see her; she upbraided him with President and Council of Pennsylvania. These | being in a plot to murder her child; raved feelings were probably to her, as it was his and shed tears, and lamented the fate of the pleasure to complain of injury and persecution | infant. \* \* \* All the sweetness of beauwhile the darker designs, of which no one ty-all the loveliness of innocence-all the suspected him till the whole community tenderness of a wife, and all the fondness of were startled by the news of treason, were of a mother, showed themselves in her appearance and conduct." He, to, expresses his conviction that she had no knowledge of Arnold's plan till his announcement to her both-an unscrupilous and artful seductress, that he must banish himself from his country forever. The opinions of other persons, qualthe cause of her husband's crime, but there lifted to judge without prejudice, acquitted her seems no foundation even for a supposition of the charge of having participated in the that she was acquainted with his purpose of treason. John Jay, writing from Madrid to betraying his trust. She was not the being Catharine Livingston, says, "All the world he would choose as the sharer of a secret so are cursing Arnold, and pitying his wife." perilous, nor was the dissimulation attribu- And Robert Morris writes- Poor Mrs. Arted to her consistent with her character. Ar- nold !- was there ever such an infernal vil-Mrs. Arnold went from West Point to her

father's house; but was not long permitted to having been seized by direction of the Exe. cutive authorities, the correspondence with Andre was brought to light; suspicion rested October 27th, she was required to leave the State, to return no more during the continuto join her husband in New York. The respeet and forbearance shown towards her on her journey through the country, notwithstanding her banishment, testified the popular belief in her innocence. M. de Marbois lates that when she stopped at a village where the people were about to burn Arnold in effigy they put it off till the next night. And when she entered the carriage, on her way to join her husband, all exhibition of popular indignation was suspended, as if respectful pity for the grief and shame she suffered. for the time overcame every other feeling. Mrs. Arnold resided with her husband for short time the city of St. John, New Bruns-

wick, and was long remembered by persons who knew her there, and who spoke much ges: of her beauty and fascination. Sheafterwards lived in England. Mr. Sabine says that she and Arnold were seen by an American loyalist in Westminister Abbey, standing before the cenotaph, erected by the command of the king, in the memory of the unfortunate Andre With what feeling the traitor viewed the monument of the man his crime had sacrificed is not known; but he who saw him standing there turned away with horror. Mrs. Arnold survived her husband three

years, and died in London in 1804, at the age of forty-three. Little is known of her after the blasting of the bright promises of her youth by her husband's crime, and a tained, that he is warm and comfortable, dreary obscurity hangs over the close of her when floating on the water in cold weather." career; but her relatives in Philadelphia cherish her memory with respect and affection.

DEATH SCENES OF REMARKABLE PER-

Mary, Scotland's frail beauty, met the

Sir T. More remarked to the executioner, Chaucer breathed his last while composing

Petrarch was found dead in his library, aning over a book. Rousseau, when dying, ordered his attend-

Pope tells us he found Sir Godfrey Kneller

even in death! Warren has remarked that Chesterfield's good breeding only left him with death!

"Give Drysdale a chair," said he to his valet, when that person was announced. Bayle, when dying, pointed to the place where his proof sheet was deposited.

Clarendon's pen dropped from his hand when he was seized with palsy, which put an end to his existence. Bede died while in the act of dietating

Roscommon, when expiring, quoted from ais own translation of Dies Inc. Haller feeling his pulse, said "the artery-

eases to beat," and immediately died. When the priest, who Alderi had been prevailed on to see, came, he requested him to call to-morrow, "Death, I trust, will tarry

our and twenty hours.22 Nelson's last words were, "Tell Collings wood to bring the fleet to anchor."-Rel cious Herald.

From the Home Journal,

Lives there a Yankee, far or near, Who, when his plans "get out of gear," Has never said, "Wall I, dont keer,

Who, if he "stub his too" and fall, Dont't want to swear, but great or small, Will vent his wrath with "darn it ull, The Yankee boy, with startling eyes,

When first the elephant he espies, With wonder samms and smoons, and cries, By Golly !" The youth, with jack-knile sharp and stout. Will try a trade to whittle out,

And shaving, query, "What you bout,

The man that's "dickered mor'n a few" Will quaintly ask you, "How dy'e dew !" His story tell, and, "shore 'tis true,

For the "main chance" he ever tries, And thinks that, "take things as they rise, "Twent do to be more nice than wise, With brass enough his way to win,

He "swows" he'll have, "as much agin, If luck attend him, and he makes, A happy hit, he sweeps the stakes,

With, "Artor all, 'taint no great shakes,

However much he gets of "tin,"

But if he lose the luck he had, May be he'll get "most proper mad," And guess as how "this ere's to bad,

By Golly !" Whate'er he tries, it is his rule, If once he failed to reach the "gool" To rate himself "a tarnal fool,

And so the vankee "staves along," Full chisel, hitting right or wrong, And makes the burden of his song,

By Golly !"

A NEW KIND OF LIFE PRESERVER has been rought forward in New York, the inventors of which claim for it the following advanta-

"A person wearing one of these life preervers can carry from fifty to one hundred lbs. in addition to their person, and fleat four persons in the water, without sinking, and can take no other position on the water, except with the head and shoulders entirely above the water.

The entire person, save the face, is enclosed by an India rubber dress, parts of which are inflated, enabling the wearer to float in an erect, or sleep in a reclining posture, or with paddles which are attached, at the rate of three miles per hour. His person is kept entirely dry, and the heat of his body so re-

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEET, were the som in Hannah, the sister of Arnold, whose affect not above ten pounds, has been abolished in